

## GRAND RAPIDS HERALD

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POWERS' GRAND.  
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY—Dan Sully  
THE GRAND.  
ALL WEEK—Under the Lion's Paw  
SMITH'S.  
ALL WEEK—Vaudeville

WEATHER.  
WASHINGTON, Dec. 27.—For Lower Michigan—Fair; variable winds; slightly colder.

**WOULD RESIGN FIRST.**  
"If I were a member of the legislature, and it came to a choice between voting for ex-Governor Luce for senator and resigning my seat, I would resign." These words were uttered by one of the most active members of the Patrons of Industry in Michigan. He is a practical farmer and is one of the chief officers of the state organization of the Patrons. The reason for this decision is simply explained. The granger has watched the political career of ex-Governor Luce. He has a high regard for the uncompromising republicanism and esteem him to be a man of fine intellectual attainments, but he has uniformly vacated one office to enter another and this granger holds that when a man has held office for so many years, he ought to retire or be retired. For this common reason he would resign before voting for ex-Governor Luce for senator. He would vote for Senator Stockbridge because, as he puts it, "he has done more, unselfishly, for the republicans of this state than any other man now living." Ex-Governor Luce has rendered valuable services, but they have been required in public offices and public honors. He is a grand old republican whose virtues have made him beloved. But he is acquiring a deaf that will embitter his declining years. His supporters have belauded his canvass with a suspicion that the fight against Stockbridge is to gratify the personal animosities of jealous millionaires rather than to strengthen the republican party. "All these things have grown to be potent" to the farmers and friends of ex-Governor Luce in southern Michigan, says this patron, "and you cannot wonder that I make the announcement that if I were a legislator I would resign before voting for him."

**AWAY WITH JOHN L.**  
John L. Sullivan is a man of mental vitality. Once he stood the champion of men in the pugilistic world. His name was a household word. All that was sturdy, powerful, masterful, was personified in his ponderous form and biceps. Weakened by loose and reckless habits of life he went down in humiliating defeat before a younger and sturdier gladiator. The unwhipped champion groveled in the sawdust at the feet of a stripling youngster and his glory dissipated like belated clouds before the rays of the sun. Broken thus, the world turned upon him and his character as a bully and brute was made the justification for rejecting him in his downfall. Under such a lash as no fallen champion ever received, goaded to drink by the jeers and gibes of them that once fawned and flattered, he has led a riotous life of dissipation which is ended by undermining what little brain the great but generous brute was endowed with. His physical power is departed, his mental powers are crushed into a vague, unreasoning chaos. He fancies vain things and imagines that he will regain that which is irrevocably lost. The lesson of Sullivan's fall is a pathetic one. He is not to be blamed that he knew so little, but that knowing so little he became the dupe of unprincipled tricksters. It is time that he is taken from before the public and consigned to a mad house where his rantings will be unheard and unheeded. Away with John L.—not to a felon's cell, or to a place of disgrace, but to a mad house. He will then be out of harm's way and the way of doing harm.

**MR. FYFE'S FEAR.**  
Mr. Fyfe, clerk of the superior court, rushes to the rescue of his very comfortable job, which he assumes in danger of extinction, and with a considerable array of statistics tries to prove that the superior court is an economical establishment. It is no more than to be expected. Mr. Fyfe is a very clever, agreeable gentleman. As clerk of the court he is called upon to discharge the numerous duties incident to swearing jurors and witnesses. There are other and further duties, but the severest test of the physical and mental endurance is in the use of his deep voice in charging the witnesses to swear to the truth "so help you God"—and also the fees. Mr. Fyfe's defense of the court is a natural one. If there were not a single reason for its existence nobody would urge its continuance. Mr. Fyfe has an abundant reason for desiring to have it preserved. Twelve hundred dollars, with incidental privileges to raise the limit at will, is due to him. Mr. Fyfe knows it. He can therefore explain how the burdens of expense for maintaining the court are distributed; how cheaply the jurors are handled and how very imprudent it would be to add another circuit judge. He can dismiss the subject of jurisdiction by one sentence and prove the cost of a less expensive court to be

forbidding, all in a phrase. Mr. Fyfe is sincere and earnest. He thinks the superior court is indispensably necessary—at least to the extent of \$1,200—to his own financial resources. He is not so different from other officeholders. They all like to hold on. It is surprising that he is satisfied with his salary. The invariable rule is to look for more. Perhaps he thinks it wiser to hold the job secure and trust to the future for an increase. He makes a strong plea for the court—a \$1,200 plea.

**BEAVE COWBOYS.**  
Out in Kansas there are lost in the snow and traffic by rail is suspended. Cattle are dying, rather being frozen to death, by the thousands. But not a word about the cowboys who are with the herds 365 days in the year, risking life and limb for \$30 per month. Their privations of course are nothing. The effort east looks on the cow-puncher as a cold-blooded cut-throat, a border ruffian—what you will. These Bedouins of the plains have made the prairies and the west the abiding place of honest men. Two winters ago, when the snow was ten feet deep on a level in the parks of Colorado and New Mexico, cattle were frozen by the scores of thousands and transcontinental traffic was stopped. Many herders were missing. Their comrades instituted search and when the weather cleared and the thaw came some 200 bodies of frozen cowboys were found guarding the frozen herds. Then the newspapers of the effete east printed columns about the devotion of the brave cowboys to the interests of the owner. This is a cold winter and cattle are freezing.

There is something inexpressible sad in the suicide of J. J. Regan in Chicago Christmas. He was a Farnellite secretary, an honorary pall bearer at the great Irish leader's funeral, he was wonderfully educated, was a man of estate and a leader in Dublin politics. He wanted nothing that money or position could buy. But loneliness and nearsighted from being separated from home and friends, he placed a dainty revolver at his temple and pulled the trigger. On the natal day of the great master and giver of life, the disheartened and discouraged wanderer, stood before him at the throne of grace to plead for mercy and forgiveness.

With all the ceremony of the Episcopal ritual, carried out by the heads of the church, the corner stone of the cathedral of St. John the Divine was laid in New York yesterday by Bishop Potter. The good man's thoughts were naturally of heaven. But if they had wandered down to the Union Square theatre where Mrs. James Brown Potter is starring in that mass of filth by Zola, "Therese," the New York papers would have given big money to the building fund for an interview, which would have been "interesting reading."

**AMERICAN Consul Smith wants \$40,000** from the city of Montreal because the council denied the truth of a sanitary report he made and asked his recall. Mr. Smith should be kept abroad if possible. There are enough idiots at large within the United States already.

**FRIDAY night the inhabitants of an Indiana town saw a flaming sword in the sky, and every blessed one of them prayed until he found that the apparition was a burning gas well. When it comes to a show down an Indiana man can pray as enthusiastically as he votes.**

**JOHN D. ROCKEFELLER**, the Standard Oil magnate, has added another million to his prior donations to the Chicago university, making \$3,000,000 the total amount of his endowments. Mr. Rockefeller has done his best to grease the way of the new university.

**Two German socialists** are serving sentences because they refused to drink to the health of the Kaiser. It is not stated whether the crime lay in the refusal to drink or in the premeditated insult to William.

**Georgia colored editors want negro** spelled with a capital "N." Just what effect this will have upon the mental, moral and industrial condition of the race is not stated.

**"KOREAN" TREES** is said to be heir to the \$3,000,000 of the Economites. There is money in being a religious fanatic if you hit the right kind of a game.

**THERE WASN'T any revolutionary** scare in Mexico yesterday, and everybody said it seemed just like Sunday.

**If rumors are true** there will be two graves in Cleveland's cabinet—but very little gray matter.

**IT SURPRISED HIM.**  
The Herald came out in a mammoth Christmas number of fifty-two pages Sunday—the largest paper ever sent in the state, with the exception of the big edition put out by the Free Press a year or more ago. For my own part—and I dare say my views were shared by the major portion of the community—I supposed the Democrat's change of size was due to the fact that the big edition put out by the Free Press a year or more ago. For my own part—and I dare say my views were shared by the major portion of the community—I supposed the Democrat's change of size was due to the fact that the big edition put out by the Free Press a year or more ago.

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**STATE PRESS GOSSIP.**  
The country has had one tariff commission, appointed with the avowed purpose of revising the tariff down-

ward. When its work was done it was found that the revision had been upward. Grover Cleveland and a democratic congress are a good enough tariff commission for us. Let this commission meet March 1 next and begin business.—Gladwin Leader.

It is probable that Henry A. Robinson will be the new United States commissioner of labor statistics under Cleveland. Mr. Robinson is well fitted for the place, having been the Michigan labor commissioner for the past two years, and Mr. Cleveland could make no better appointment.—Cheboygan Democrat.

Milo D. Campbell, it appears, is not an applicant for the position of oil inspector. He would much rather be the private secretary to a United States senator. "Sky" Olds, however, thinks he has a "chance" on that place. A few days now will determine which is which and who is who.—Detroit Free Press.

The question of road building and repairing should prove a fruitful subject for thought and discussion throughout farming communities this winter, and especially in Oceana county where good roads are so essential and at the same time so noticeably scarce.—Shelby Herald.

Revolvers are responsible for two-thirds of the violent crimes committed in the country, and are only useful in colonizing graveyards and getting men in trouble.—Alpena Echo.

Two robbers in Tacoma "held up" a fare game and stole \$1,000. Honor among thieves is not a cardinal virtue in the far west.—Saginaw Courier-Herald.

**POINTS ABOUT MEN.**  
The only man in the world who lives in a mansion built in the air is Mr. Fay, an American millionaire. The building in question is situated at Guanajuato. It is over 300 feet high and is supported by massive iron pillars. Access to the building is obtained by a gigantic elevator, and communication with the town is by telephone.

Franklin Simmons has been awarded the task of executing the equestrian statue of General Logan, to be erected in Washington. He has submitted only a rough sketch of the statue, but will now proceed to work out a model, which will be the site of the statue, and bronze the material.

Bishop Doane is to have a carved wood throne in the cathedral at Albany. It is the gift of Mrs. J. V. L. Frayne, and is said to be the finest thing of the kind in America. The wood is black oak, and the throne is twenty-two feet high.

"Tom" Reed was asked the other day whether he had ever been invited to dinner, as speaker of the house of representatives, without being asked to speak. "Never," was his reply. Still, most if not all his invitations came from republicans.

Budd Doble, the well-known jockey, who has held the lines over Nancy Hanks in all her wonderful performances on the trotting track this year, enjoys the additional distinction of having been celebrated in verse by Dr. Holmes.

James Whitcomb Riley served an apprenticeship as a house painter.

**ALLEGED TO BE FUNNY.**  
Spotts—How on earth did Hillow get to be such a favorite with Mrs. Small? He doesn't pay his board in advance, does he?

Skids—No. He's always two weeks behind, but he frequently asks for a second helping of prunes.—Truth.

"I saw you stuffing cotton in your ears while ago," said St. Peter to the Recording Angel. "What was that for?"

"It's a little idea of my own. I saw a fat man getting ready to brush his own chest.—Life.

Knox—Hello, where have you been? Fox—I passed the Christmas holidays in Bermuda.

Knox—You don't know anybody there, do you?

Fox—No; that's why I went.—Puck.

"No, sir, you don't catch me shamming off sick to stay home from school and get all dooped up with castor oil and such stuff."

"Oh, all right on that. We're homepaths at our house."—Life.

Barber—"Shall I take a little of the end of this hair off, sir?"

Customer—"Yes, I think you had better take it off at the ends, unless you can get it out of the middle."—Puck.

Jig-dancing music is the kind that reaches the soul.—Yonkers Statesman.

A fitting tribute—The check for the tailor.—Washington Star.

A balky horse is not worth its wait in anything.—Troy Press.

**TWO DECEMBER BRIDES.**  
Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Waters threw open their beautiful Oakhurst residence last evening in honor of the coming wedding of Wallace Campbell to Elizabeth Thompson, and the Rev. George Reynolds to Julia Stiche Cobb. The residence was prettily decorated with ferns, roses, smilax and palms. The carpet of the drawing room was canvassed. The supper room was a thing of beauty. The two brides parties were seated at a heart-shaped table decorated with bride roses and smilax wreaths in the form of hearts.

Those present were: The Misses Thompson, Brown, Remington, Carpenter, Waters, Smith, Emerson, Parker, Meese, Campbell, Thompson, Holart, Bergum, Lili, Barnett, Crosby, Lowe and Oliver. O. P. Hightmaster of ceremonies; members of Miss Thompson's bridal party. The members of Miss Cobb's party were: Misses Cobb and Shepard, Messrs. Reynolds, Cobb, James Hightmaster, Smith and Roger Crawford, master of ceremonies. Other guests were: Miss Wenderly, Miss Withy, Miss Kelley, Miss Goldsmith, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Barnhart, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Douglas and Mr. and Mrs. Dudley K. Waters.

## FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN.

Just think a season or so ago any dealer would have been glad to sell us an ermine cloak "cheap," and—here is the bitterness—we had not sense enough to get one. A little while ago nothing could have coaxed us to wear ermine. It was so old fashioned and suggested only little girls' muffs and tippets lined with blue silk and sold in sets for Christmas. But now it is quite another matter. Of course, if you can do no better you can have a cloth cloak trimmed with ermine. A mere collar will lend distinction. You are better off and more envied if your collar is quite deep, even a sort of ruff of very narrow cape that hangs full, or for that matter, that hangs



plain, so long as it is ermine. Better luck still permits a shoulder cape, and one's ambition staggers and refuses to go further than the correct cape that hangs almost to cover the hands, that has a stand up collar, shoulders lifted a little, and that is all ermine. The inside shows quilted satin, and you may have any color you like, but white is preferable. Such cloaks are only for evening, you know. There is one reason why it is so well to have one, and then they are so expensive. Such a shoulder cape sets off well the head of a regular wear it for the latter effect; if your style is the queenly, wear it that way. Whatever you do, have it for your grandmothers might have saved for you!—FLORENCE.

**USES FOR NEWSPAPERS.**  
"What do you do with your newspapers and magazines?" despairingly asked a woman whose rooms were usually half buried under the daily and monthly literature.

"I'll tell you what I do," answered a bright, wide-awake literary woman. "I use my newspapers as a coat of armor. I use them as a shield against the unpretentious homes in a big western city. I was in a house-furnishing store one day and I noticed a wooden arrangement like a series of saw-horses on a small scale. It stood perhaps eight inches high and was about two feet long. I asked the storekeeper what it was and he said it was a rack for draining dishes.

"It struck me that it would be just the thing to hold newspapers and magazines, so I bought it, and when it arrived home I found it was one of the prettiest of the unpretentious homes in a big western city. I was in a house-furnishing store one day and I noticed a wooden arrangement like a series of saw-horses on a small scale. It stood perhaps eight inches high and was about two feet long. I asked the storekeeper what it was and he said it was a rack for draining dishes.

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**WEDDED IN STYLE.**  
It is not often that a whole regiment stands sponsor to a blushing bride. This happened lately in the Citadel church, Warsaw, Russian Poland, when Maria Constantinevna Keksholm, the daughter of the Keksholm regiment of grenadiers, was married to Cornet Josefovich Chlenmeyer of the Thirty-third dragoons.

The story of the bride's adoption by the regiment is a romantic one, says the Detroit Free Press. It occurred during the Russo-Turkish war of 1877-78. One bitterly cold night the grenadiers were marching toward a defile in the Balkans on their way to the siege of Plevna when a party of officers in the advance guard heard the plaintive cries of a child proceeding from the roadside.

They found a 3-year old girl clasped in the stiffened arms of its dead Turkish mother. The little one was rescued and well cared for by the soldiers. She accompanied the regiment all through the horrors of the campaign, and it was resolved to adopt her as the "daughter of the regiment." The "daughter" consented to give the child her name, while Emperor Francis Joseph, who is honorary colonel of the regiment, interested himself in her welfare.

The little orphan of war thus found a little army of protectors. All the officers of the regiment made a point of raising a fund for "their daughter's" dowry, which their imperial benefactors further added to.

After leaving school the Keksholm was presented to the empress, and took up her abode with General Panontine, ex-chief of the regiment, at whose house she met her future husband.

The wedding was a brilliant affair. The bride and groom, in white and blue, paraded for the occasion. After the religious ceremony the officers gave a grand ball in the regimental mess, and the bride and bridegroom were escorted on their honeymoon with all the honors of war.

of violet plush with a crest in one corner embroidered in gold, the back and front pieces being faced together with gold cord. The skirt is made from a charming piece of old yellow damask with bouquets of flowers in the natural colors; old gold galkoon constitutes the border, and silk pompons finish each corner.

## NEAT DRESS ESSENTIAL.

Of course in any business it is essential to dress neatly and quietly. Woman will always be judged more or less by her dress, but the gentle woman will be always well dressed regardless of the prevailing fashion. But the length of a woman's skirt will not mar or make a success of her work any more than will the color of her eyes or hair. Woman's work will be successful when she realizes that man has not the right to prescribe what her work shall be, and asserts a right to choose and do the kind of work for which she is best adapted, and in proportion as she shows her ability in her chosen work will the way be further opened for herself and for other women. There are various kinds of work to which women seem peculiarly adapted, in medicine her sympathy and nursing ability would be especially valuable as would her intention in law, her spirituality in the ministry, her taste and skill as an artist, decorator and designer.

## POINTS ABOUT WOMEN.

Miss Jogajandham, who was the first Hindoo woman to study medicine in England, was for a while resident medical officer in the Edinburgh hospital for women and children, and is now house physician at the Cama hospital in Bombay. Inspired by her success another Hindoo woman, Miss Goriindurajulu, has begun a course in Surgeon's Square, London.

Miss Renan, the sister of the late Academician, devoted herself to her famous hoguer for years. She made a home for him in Paris, aided him in his literary work, suggested subjects and criticizing his finished works. Through her assistance he was enabled to marry, and it is pleasant to record that he was never weary of recounting his obligations to her.

At Vassar college the other day one of the professors failed to arrive. After waiting ten minutes the class, instead of bolting as boys would have done, appointed one of their number teacher pro tem, and when the professor walked in some half hour later she found the recitation going on as usual.

A married woman entertained three guests some time ago, strangers to her and to one another, named Mrs. Sprinkle, Mrs. Shower and Mrs. Storm.

## WARD-GRAY.

Lou Ward, a popular teacher in the Union school and Hugo J. Gray were married last evening at the residence of Frank Steinman, No. 13 Julia street, by the Rev. L. H. Davis of the First Presbyterian church. About 100 guests were present. The couple were attended by Misses Flo Hestand and Alice Lobdell, Messrs. Will Gray of Muskegon and George Hastings.

Immediately after the ceremony an informal reception was held and the couple took a late train for Detroit on their wedding trip. During the evening light refreshments were served and the music of Dominick's harp filled the rooms.

## GARLAND-SIMMONS.

Albert E. Garland, physical director of the Y. M. C. A., and Alice Maud Simmons were married at 6 o'clock yesterday afternoon at Smith Memorial church by the Rev. Thomas McRoberts, in the presence of about seventy-five friends. The bridesmaids, sister of the bride, acted as bridesmaid and James Greenwald, as best man. Joseph Luford, E. C. Greenwood, H. E. Hoskins and Jacob Steketee were the ushers. Immediately after the ceremony the couple went to their residence No. 13 Sanson street. A reception was tendered them at No. 86 Wealthy avenue in the evening.

## SIX COASTERS ARRESTED.

A squad of policemen in citizens clothes captured six boys, ranging in age from 15 to 20 years who were coasting on Fountain street last night. Captain Johnson declines to give their names. Just as the policemen came on the street they were met by a delegation from crossing the street in front of a heavily loaded pair of "bobs," thereby preventing a serious accident. The common council granted permission to coast on Fountain street after 4 p. m. at just about the time of the arrest.

## DEATH OF CHARLES ANWAY.

Harvey Anway of Thomas street received word Monday of the sudden death of his son Charles, in Fort Sheridan, Ill. Charles Anway was home to visit his parents about three weeks ago and was then feeling exceedingly well. He enlisted in the regular army some three or four years ago and had seen some rough western life. The father went to bring the remains to this city for burial, but last night he telegraphed that he could not bring the body here.

## WILL NOT BUILD THIS YEAR.

"Nothing will be done toward building the Illinois, Indiana and Michigan road until spring," said William Alden Smith yesterday. "We have not even let the contracts. There is not even snow and ice along the right of way that there is nothing to be gained by beginning work before spring. If the winter isn't too long it is possible however that we shall get the road through by the first of March."

## HAS NOT EXPRESSED HIMSELF.

Representative-elect Anderson says his name has been used in connection with the talk of abolishing the superior court without any authority whatever. He had never expressed any idea of the matter for he had given it no thought. He says he is not prepared to make any statement regarding it and must postpone himself before he would be willing to.

## FELL INTO THE LAKE.

Louise Lettelt, a daughter of Adolph Lettelt, took a cold bath at the lake Monday. With a party of young people she was watching the swans, when she fell off the dock and through the thin ice. She was rescued and taken to Mr. Miller's house and provided with dry clothing and other kind attentions.

## BRADLEY-WOOD.

Cards are out announcing the wedding of Hattie A. Bradley, daughter of Mrs. Anne Bradley, to Fred H. Wood, a popular traveling man. The wedding will take place next Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock at the home of the groom in Grand Rapids. The wedding guests, where they will be at home after January 10.

## NEWS OF THE HOTELS.

"There are constant rumors of Indian uprisings in the west," said J. R. Lewis of Fort Benton, Mont., at the Clarendon yesterday. "There isn't anything in particular to be worried about and I don't believe there will be any trouble that will necessitate calling out the troops. The untutored red child of the boundless west has learned by bitter experience that it does not pay in the long run for him to do business with Uncle Sam's regulars. It is not conducive to good health and longevity. However, this same untutored child gets on his uppers every winter begins to talk about wiping all the pale faces off the crust of the earth. It doesn't do any harm for him to talk that way, and it makes him feel almighty good. It is not to be surprised that the Indian grows a little discontented at times. He's robbed at every turn of the west. If he is anything that a white man wants, his leg is always pulled in the most modern and artistic manner. He has to pay four prices for his whisky and has mighty few inducements to be a Christian."

Will H. Boyne walked around in the corridor of the Morton last night with the moral conviction that if an honest man is the noblest work of God, he's one of them. Mr. Boyne found a pocketbook containing several samples of what is colloquially known as long green. He found the owner also. While walking on Ottawa street in front of the Houseman block yesterday afternoon, Mr. Boyne "spied a pocketbook." In his younger days William picked up several wallets that afterward turned out to be shameless imposters. What's sometimes known as the merry-go-round went along with them. So he picked this one up very gingerly. When he opened it he nearly had a fit. It was stuffed with silver and bills of the five and ten dollar persuasion. Just as he was figuring up the pile, a wild eyed woman rushed around the corner and may have found a pocketbook. "You said 'er,'" remarked Mr. Boyne as he removed his five-dollar Dunlap. "What did it look like?" The woman described it and Mr. Boyne gracefully turned over his find. Then she looked pleased enough to embrace him. But she didn't.

The Hon. J. W. Moon, congressman-elect from the ninth district, is a guest at the Morton. "I shall go to Washington to attend President Cleveland's inauguration," he said. "Further than that I do not know anything about my political plans. I have bills in mind that I expect to introduce in the next congress. It is too early for anything of that character yet. I do not think an extra session of congress will be called, or that the tariff will be radically changed. A few of the democratic leaders may favor extreme legislation, but I do not think the majority do. Possibly they will adjust the tariff on wool and make a few changes of that character, but no sweeping reductions. I do not expect to see the republican party modify its

Ex-Governor Cyrus G. Luce, Milo D. Campbell and James M. Shepard are still at the Morton. Governor Luce will go to Detroit tonight where he will respond to a toast at the banquet of the Knights of the Grip. Saturday Mr. Campbell and Mr. Shepard will pull up stakes for Lansing, preparatory to holding a season of expostulation with the festive legislator.

"Lansing people are wondering if the coming legislature can drink as much good whisky as the last one did," said A. Bauer of that city, at the Clarendon yesterday. "Punishing good red liquor was the one thing that the squaw-bucks could do, do well, and leave no doubt concerning the legality of the operation."



**To-DAY educational conferences** will be held in various cities.

Heads of Colleges and high schools will take part in a discussion of the best method of instruction, the proper time for teaching and the best methods of testing the pupil's attainments. The conferences will represent all the sections of the country, and will consider every subject from Latin and Greek to arithmetic and geography.

## Sued for Divorce

Kate M. Elanathan filed on Friday at 2 p. m. a bill of divorce against Edward L. Elanathan.

**Cause: Husband's Cold Feet.**

Poor Edward, had you taken advantage of the advice we gave you some weeks ago and purchased a

## Soap Stone Foot Warmer!

All this would have been avoided and your home would have remained peaceful and happy.

## SOAP STONE FOOT WARMERS and SOAP STONE GRIDDLES

Are comfort, peace and health givers.

## DALY STEEL SNOW SHOVELS

We have a stock of these justly celebrated shovels that we are closing out at prices that astonish the oldest.

## STREET CLEANERS

Will remove the ice and snow that has packed hard on your walk quicker almost than lightning.

## ICE CREEPERS!

Will prevent many a slip and fall. You ought not, if you care anything for your personal comfort, venture out on the street without them. They are easily adjusted to your shoe and can be turned up out of the way when not in use. Everything in the line of

Winter Goods we can show you in the latest styles and designs.

**WATER & STEVENS**  
MONROE ST.